

and assured them, he should ever regard them as his Children. And now having removed the immense Riches of the cruel Tyrant, and shut up the Mouth of his abominable Dwelling, by casting on it a Heap of Rubbish, they moved forward to the Castle of the generous *Benefico*, where they were received by all the Villagers with Joy, but what was *Fidus's* when in the Midst of the Croud he beheld his dear *Amata*? Their delighted Eyes in the same Instant beheld each other; and breaking on each Side from their astonished Friends, they flew like Lightening into each others Arms.

After they had given a short Account of what had passed in their Separation, *Fidus* presented to his loved *Amata* the kind, the gentle *Mignon*, at the same Time praising his generous Friendship, in hazarding his Life, by disobeying the Injunctions of the cruel *Barbarico*. No sooner had *Amata* heard the Name of *Mignon*, but she cried, "Surely my Happiness is now complete, for in the kind Preserver of my *Fidus* I have found my Brother ;
my

" my Mother lost her *Mignon* when he was Five Years old ; and pining Grief after some Years vain Search, ended her wretched Life.

Benefico led all the delighted Company into his Castle, where Freedom was publicly proclaimed ; and every one was left at Liberty either to remain there with *Benefico*, or loaded with Wealth sufficient for their Use, to go where their Attachments or Inclinations might invite them.

Fidus, *Amata*, and the little *Mignon*, hesitated not one Moment to declare their Choice of staying with the generous *Benefico*.

The Nuptials of the faithful *Fidus*, and his loved *Amata* were solemnized in the Presence of all their Friends.

Benefico passed the Remainder of his Days in pleasing Reflections on his well spent Life.

The Treasures of the dead Tyrant were turned into Blessings by the Use they were now made of : Little *Mignon* was loved and cherished by all his

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